

M. B. McLEOD
HAULING & PLOWING
Service & Satisfaction

The Wainwright Star



M. B. McLEOD
DRAYING & TEAMING
Service & Satisfaction

VOL. XXII

THE STAR, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA DECEMBER 16th, 1931

Price \$2.50 Per Year in Advance

HOSPITAL BOARD AT REGULAR MEETING

McCANNELL BROS. TO AUDIT HOSPITAL BOOKS FOR CURRENT YEAR

A regular meeting of the Board of the Wainwright municipal district was held on Friday last when there were present Trustees Lewis, Huntingford, Chesterman and Jackson, with the secretary.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

Dr. H. C. Wallace was also in attendance, and gave the Board much information regarding former patients and indigents, and it was

Moved by Trustee Huntingford—That Dr. Wallace be thanked for his remarks and attendance at this meeting, and that the local doctors be requested to arrange to have a representative at each of the Board meetings.—Carried.

Mrs. R. Couker (nee Huxley) having written her resignation to the Board after one year's leave of absence

Moved by Trustee Huntingford—That the resignation of Miss Huxley, as matron of the hospital be accepted and filed.

Regarding the claims of the Board against the Town of Wainwright in the matter of alleged indigent patients

Moved by Trustee Jackson—That the accounts submitted against the Town of Wainwright, be sent to the provincial department, together with copies of notices as provided under the Hospital Act, for the decision of the minister of health as to the Board's claims.—Carried.

The matter of the annual \$6.00 payment for non-taxpayers was discussed

Moved by Trustee Jackson—That an advertisement be inserted in the Wainwright Star re the payment of the sum of \$6.00 for non-taxpayers same to include a notice that the same fee will apply to renters and hired men in future, owing to amendments made in the Act.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Chesterman—That Messrs McCannell Bros. of Edmonton be appointed as auditors to audit the hospital's books, etc., for the year 1931.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Chesterman—That Miss L. Page (at present acting superintendent) be engaged as matron of the hospital at a salary of \$100 per month, vice Miss L. Huxley resigned.—Carried.

Moved by Trustee Huntingford—That a list of staple groceries be prepared and same submitted to the different grocers is town for tenders to supply same to hospital for a period of one year.—Carried.

The bill's and accounts for the month were passed—payment on a motion by Trustee Jackson.

The monthly report of the matron showed that there had been admitted during November, 18 female patients and 11 male; 14 male and 10 female patients had been discharged during the same period. There were three maternity cases with three infants born. Medical cases, 20; surgical cases, 8. There had been 10 operations, 2 of which were major and 8 minor. There were no deaths. Patients in hospital at end of month, 12.

The report was accepted and filed on a motion by Trustee Chesterman. The Board then adjourned.

We learn that the Christmas concert of the school children attending Mayfield school is to be held on Friday next, when parents and friends are heartily invited and assured of a real good time.

PROHIBITION IN CANADA

Many people have an idea that there is no such thing as prohibition in Canada. Well! It may be possible to purchase certain liquors in Canada in a way rather more legal than in the United States, but apparently there is a certain kind of prohibition in Canada after all.

According to a Nova Scotian weekly a local man was charged with using obscene language and disorderly conduct recently. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$50 or six months in jail.

The same item reports that another citizen who was charged with being drunk had the same fine imposed upon him.

I fear like this do not tend to prohibit, we wonder what will.

PLENTY OF CHRISTMAS DATES FOR EVERYONE

It appears that everyone in Western Canada will be able to procure a date for Christmas because enormous shipments of delicious dates recently travelled over Canadian National Railways to western distributing centres. It is expected that total Christmas shipments of dates will reach 80 carloads. Each carload contains about 500 boxes and each box weighs 70 pounds. A total of 40,000 boxes, or approximately 2,800,000 pounds, is expected before the end of the month. The dates come from Basra, Iraq.

Miss Helen Clifton, chief operator at the phone exchange is away to the city for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Morris and daughter were trippers to Edmonton for a couple of days last week.

DOMINION WILL PAY 75 P.C. OF PENSIONS

SAVING WILL AMOUNT TO \$25,000 PER ANNUM FOR ALBERTA

EDMONTON — Premier Brownlee returned on Wednesday morning from his trip east and reports satisfactory results from his several engagements on governmental business. He will at once meet his ministers and discuss with them a number of questions of government policy, in the light of decisions and information gained in conference with the federal authorities.

Among other matters of immediate interest to be thus settled will be the date of the next session of legislature, concerning which no decision has yet been reached. The general expectation is that there will now be no session before Christmas but that it may be called somewhat earlier in January than usual.

While in Ottawa the premier conferred with Hon. G. D. Robertson, federal minister of labor, on the question of unemployment relief measures for the coming year, and this will be one of the main points to be taken up in cabinet meetings prior to the opening of the session.

Details in connection with the old age pension scheme were also arranged, a new agreement being entered into between the province and the Dominion. The terms of this agreement provide for the Dominion now taking 75 per cent of the cost of the pensions, and in Alberta this will mean a saving to the province of about 25,000 a year. The previous basis was 50-50 between the province and the Dominion.

DON'T INCLUDE WIFE IN YOUR BETS

FOX MOVIE TONE SHOWS IT IS DANGEROUS AT THEATRE

It would seem to be a mighty good plan when one makes a wager about the frailty of women in general to eliminate one's own wife from the stipulations.

This is proven in the Fox Movietone production, "Don't Bet On Women," directed by William K. Howard and featuring Edmund Lowe and Jeanette MacDonald, coming to the Elite Theatre for Thurs., Fri., and Sat. with a matinee on the last day.

Lowe, who has become fed up on women in general, does not hesitate to declare to his attorney, Roland Young, that "all women are bad." Young rather reminds the implication and argument follows and ends with Young wagering Lowe \$10,000 that he cannot kiss the first woman who steps on a nearby porch and even will give him forty-eight hours to win the wager.

Inasmuch as the first woman who does step on the porch happens to be Jeanette MacDonald the beautiful young wife of Young, one can readily foresee the complications that ensue.

"Don't Bet On Women" is the smartest comedy drama turned out by the Fox Studios in months. It has a flawless cast with Una Merkel, J. M. Kerrigan and Helene Millard in addition to those mentioned and it teems with sparkling dialog supplied by Lynn Starling and Leon Gordon.

What to Give For Christmas

STORES ARE FILLED TO BRIM WITH WEALTH TIMELY SUGGESTIONS

These days sees the stores of Wainwright all in festive hue; both from a decorative viewpoint as well as from the class of stock which is on display for gift suggestions for Yuletide. Colored lighting schemes, Christmas sets, etc., all add their quota to the attractiveness of our business places, and all and sundry must feel the attitude of seasonable wishes therefrom.

Some people choose an easy way of solving the question of present-giving. Each Christmas season they select one article, and that is the present they give that year. For instance, one year they will give all their friends gloves, another year stockings will be the chosen gift.

Again, handkerchiefs, perfume, calendars, books, moccasins, etc., may be chosen. The size and value of the gift may vary, but the article for that year's giving remains the same. It is a good idea to classify one's presents.

To girls, perfume, silk stockings,

bath salts, lingerie, buckles, dainty handkerchiefs, jewelry, flower pones or an pretty vanity that will be sure of a welcome. To older women, books, nice notepaper, bags, bath salts, gloves or a lovely plant. To mothers who are not too well off it is a good idea to give something a little frivolous—something they would not buy for themselves, but that they long for secretly.

Remember that men on the average are very self-conscious as far as dress is concerned, and anything which tends to make them conspicuous is hateful to them. Thus the first thing is: Never give a man a piece of wearing apparel or an article of personal adornment which he could choose so much better himself. This refers particularly to such things as ties and socks.

Steer quite clear of tobacco unless you know his favorite brands. Tobacco tates are usually more selective than tastes in food.

Present-givers are born not made. Some people create more pleasure in giving a lavender bag than others who give a present which is worth

many dollars in actual money. If they send a postal order or a ten-dollar bill it is enclosed in a slim leather case. When they send a writing compendium, it may only have cost a dollar, but it will be accompanied by a large stick of the recipient's favorite sealing wax and tucked into the corner of a flap is a book of stamps. Even an ordinary "leaf-a-day" calendar will become a treasured gift when it is discovered that on the correct days the writer has written birthday greetings, reminders, good wishes for holidays, etc., throughout the year.

A volume might be written on present-giving, but space admits of just a few words more. Do up your presents daintily and put in a pretty message. Many a gift has been spoiled by it being sent as though it had been a bother to do it up. Above all, give lovingly. Remember a gift will convey an atmosphere—and you want it to be a friendly one. And above all things remember that the Wainwright merchants have stockpiled up to please you, so make your choice early and save last-minute regrets.

XMAS DINNERS ARE WON AT CARD PARTY

FINE FAT POULTRY HANDED OUT AS PRIZES BY REBEKAHS

Although not graced with a crowd of attendance, the annual "poultry prize" card party of Adeline Rebekah Lodge, I.O.O.F., which was staged in their lodgeroom on Friday evening last was a truly happy event.

Bro. Dave Davidson was the M.C. for the occasion, and soon had everyone present striving might and main for top honors. At the close these were found to be won by—Turkeys, Mrs. B. Davidson and Mr. D. Morrison; geese, Miss I. Reich and Mr. J. H. Clifton; chickens, Miss B. Love and Mr. P. E. Wiley; and all these participants went home truly happy with their appetizing award.

After a splendid supper at well-laden tables prepared by a truly efficient committee of the "sisters" a little dance was enjoyed for a couple of hours to the enjoyable orchestra strains by Mrs. E. Ganderton and Mrs. R. Greer.

Although he is now around again Mr. John Patterson was confined to the house last week for a few days with a severe cold.

Some of the cases of chicken-pox in town which were recently quarantined have now recovered, while others have been added to the list.

By way of celebrating the 21st anniversary of the Trafalgar school the building is being all nicely fitted up with sterm sash this week.

CHRISTMAS TELEGRAPH SERVICE IS EXTENDED

Extension of the "Christmas Telegraph" service to include the distribution of local greetings at a charge that is no more than would have to be paid for an average Christmas card is being inaugurated this season in practically every town and city in Canada by the Canadian National Telegraphs. Special Christmas forms and sample messages are already prepared in almost every language but should persons prefer to prepare their own greetings, these also will be sent at the special rate.

Mrs. W. J. O'Callaghan was away to Lacombe last week on a short visit to friends there.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear husband, Levi Percy Hussey, who passed away on December 15th, 1928.

O, what would I give for the days that are gone?

How sweet their memory still! But he has left an aching void The world can never fill.

16-12 Mrs. V. L. Hussey

CANADIAN LEGION B. E. S. L.

The Wainwright Branch of the Canadian Legion, B. E. S. L. will hold a Smoker and "Get-together" in the Masonic Hall at 8 P.M. on Saturday, December 19th.

All returned men are cordially invited.

CHAS. H. HORN, Branch Secretary

16-12

PROPOSES 'POOR MAN'S' COUNCIL

ALBERTA ACT DRAFTED TO AID NEEDY LITIGANTS LYMBURN SAYS

EDMONTON, Dec. 8.—(Special)—Legislation that will help needy litigants is likely to be introduced at the next session of the Alberta legislature, says J. F. Lymburn, attorney-general, stated that the government is considering advisability of submitting an act dealing with the cases of needy litigants, a draft having already been prepared.

Co-operation of the legal profession will be involved in the scheme, the attorney-general points out, to the end that a person without means who has a good legal claim or defence may not be deprived of a remedy because of inability to find funds necessary to have the matter tested in court. It is proposed that a certain number of the members of the legal profession shall be appointed annually to act as a needy litigants advocates, thus meeting the difficulty often experienced under the present system.

Mr. A. Frahl, who has been working on an oil well on the Peace River district, was here for a few days last week on a visit to his family. He returned at the week end, and expects to put in a winter's work there.

The next meeting of the W.I. will be held at the home of Mrs. A. Lasell on January 9th when the 1932 officers will be in charge. All ladies interested are invited to be present.

PEMMICAN IS AGAIN MADE ON PRAIRIES

Real pemmican from true buffalo meat, is again being made on the Prairies, and in considerable quantity. The pemmican, which is being prepared both here at Wainwright and at Edmonton, will be available to the public on request; but most of the dried buffalo meat will be shipped to the far north for Eskimo relief. For the benefit of some old-timers and many young people who appreciate a new article of diet, several carloads of fresh buffalo meat have been shipped over Canadian National Railways to Canadian cities and many more carloads will be shipped from Wainwright in the near future. A total of 1500 buffalo are being killed at Wainwright National Park and as a result, there will be a Dominion-wide sale of buffalo steaks, roasts, and cutlets.

GRIZZLY BEAR M.D. HAS BUSY SESSION

TAXES MUST BE PAID TO AVOID TROUBLE NEXT FINANCIAL YEAR

A meeting of the Council of the municipal district of Grizzly Bear, No. 462 was held in the office at Wilmers on December 8th. Reeve Shane calling the meeting to order at 10.45 a.m. with all the councillors in attendance.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Correspondence was submitted and gone over, a number of enquiries as to tax statements having already been dealt with.

Two applications to the Red Cross Society for clothing relief had been forwarded to the office and had been officially endorsed.

A letter from Miss Tollefson of Pasadena was read, giving the Council liberty to fill in the subway between E-4 and E-5 and the lake, on the road was not now in use.

Letter was submitted from the secretary of Herbert School District asking the Council to arrange for detour round two sloughs on the roadway between sections 9 and 13-48-4. Councillor Purser was instructed to look into the matter and see what can be done.

An enquiry from the S.S. Bd. asked for details regarding a road deviation on S.W. 30-49-4.

On considering enquiry from Mr. Mitchell, road surveyor, Council agreed that any unfinished surveys should be left over, to be dealt with next season.

Reeve Shane produced report of visit by Inspector Ritchie on September 24th; the various suggestions and criticisms being noted, and report ordered filed.

The two delegates to the municipal convention at Edmonton on November 18-20th, made report as to their attendance there, and to the various resolutions and other matters dealt with, the report being accepted.

Revised voters lists were laid on the table, and arrangements were made for holding Council and Ratepayers meeting in Ganton School on February 20th.

Tax Sale was held at one p.m. Settlement had been made for most of the places listed, and Council agreed to take over title to places unsold.

Road work sheets were turned in from divisions 1, 4, 5, and 6. Relief work from Div. 4 to be held over till end of year.

Accounts submitted and passed totalled \$3782.00. Payments to schools of \$4203.00 during the month of December had been arranged for.

Hope was expressed that with improved grain prices, tax collections would also improve, otherwise serious financial problems were likely to Council adjourned at 4.30 pm on Wed. 1932.

Mrs. N. S. Kenny, who has spent some time at her parental home at Cirkberg, Ontario, on account of the severe illness of her father, returned to her home in Wainwright on Friday of last week. She reports that the health of her father has improved slightly before her departure for home.

Miss May McKinnon who has been staying in town since the death of her mother, returned to her home at Wainwright on Friday last. Miss Murie, another daughter, is staying with her father for some time.

WAINWRIGHT W.I. ANNUAL MEETING

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED FOR COMING YEAR; SPLENDID REPORTS GIVEN

The annual meeting of the Wainwright Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Stuart on Saturday last when there was quite a nice turnout of members.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:—

Pres.—Mrs. Seba Mabey.
1st. Vice-pres.—Mrs. Bean.
2nd. Vice-pres.—Miss E. Martin.
Sec.—Mrs. K. Greer.

Publ.—Mrs. Horne.
Auditors—Mrs. Goulet and Mrs. Greer.
Directors—Mrs. Brunner, Mrs. Smart, and Mrs. Goulet.

Representative—Mrs. Stuart.
Visiting Com.—Mrs. Welch, Mrs. Bean and Mrs. Lasell.

The appointment of programme committee and entertainment committee was left over for the next meeting when the new officers will be in charge.

The roll call showed 25 active members, and the secretary's report showed that 12 regular meetings had been held during the year with an average attendance of 15 members.

A one-day baby clinic had been held last July at which 24 pre-school age children had been examined by Nurse Lonsdale from the Health department; and a lecture on "Sex Hygiene" had been given during the year by Dr. Owens.

During the year clothing had been collected and distributed to needy families, and in addition \$30 had been spent during the year for fruit, flowers and other comforts for the sick and friends. A most successful bazaar had been held on November 14th, too.

At the close of the business, a very comprehensive paper on "Canadian Industries" was given by Mrs. Mabey, and this showed much thought and study and was greatly appreciated. It revealed the unlimited possibilities of our Dominion and roved not only the vast resources of the country, but also revealed the latent talent so often lying dormant or hidden on our prairies. A hearty vote of appreciation was accorded to Mrs. Mabey.

Among the objects being planned for the coming year by the W.I. are a beautiful medical lecture in April or May, and a two-day baby clinic about July next.

The financial statement in the aggregate showed that \$183.96 had been received from all sources, while the sum expended amounted to \$151.29 leaving \$32.67 on hand.

A detailed financial statement is to be presented at the next meeting which will be held at the home of Mrs. Lasell on January 9th next.

The Misses Beanie Welch, Grace Welch and Josephine Middlemass are expected home from Alberta university this week end for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. E. E. Mayers, who has been here all fall looking after his farm interests left on Sunday for his home in Spokane, Wash.

WESTERN THRILLER AT ELITE NEXT WEEK

"Now, Kettle Belly—yuh don't try t'aim in snapshooting—just lay yore finger along yore gun an' point—this way," instructs Joe McKee who plays the part of Joe Kearney in Tiffen's latest Western thriller film "The Two Gun Man," starring Ken Maynard, who comes to the Elite Theatre on Mon., Tues., and Wed. next.

"Well, I swan," exclaims the astonished Kettle Belly, "beats aimin' all ter holler!"

And it does according to such experts on shooting irons as Ken Maynard and Lufe McKee. "Just try aimin' at a guy when yore in a tough spot," snorts Ken Maynard, "and by the time that yuh get a head on him yuh'll be 'slayin' a harp."

And Lufe McKee, who acts the part of Maynard's partner in the picture and who is one of his best friends off the screen, scratches his silvery locks and remarks, grinning: "Kinds reckon yuh wouldn't live long enough ter find out if yuh could shoot straight by aimin'. Figger yuh'd be dead afore yuh ever fired a shot."

PROCLAMATION -- Civic Holiday

Saturday, December 26th, 1931

In accordance with a largely signed Petition of Business Men of Wainwright, I Hereby Proclaim SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1931 a Civic Holiday for the Town of Wainwright.

M. L. FORSTER,

Mayor

Abigail Wants a Ring

The Reverend and Mrs. Peter Reed were sitting in the parsonage study. It was really the attic, but the Reverend Peter had put his books there and a desk, and called it his study. He said it was better for him to have a place out of the children's reach.

There were four children—Charles, Abigail, Thomas and Francis. From the attic their parents could hear them playing games and missionary down in the sitting-room. Likely, Abigail was being the devoted missionary. They could not play outdoors for a cold wind was scratching on the window. The Reverend Peter had a blanket around his knees. His wife, Corinda, warmed her hands thoughtfully at the kerosene burner.

They were not thinking of the cold. Peter had a paper spread before him on the desk and his pen was dipped in the ink. They were making out a list of the clothing their family could not do without this winter. The list would be sent to the large church in the north of the State which had been assigned to help them.

Peter Reed was pastor of a church that received every year a missionary barrel from some richer church. His little parish was set in a lonely field of north Dakota named Eureka. The land was starved. The hills were overgrazed. The members of the congregation were poorer than Peter, if that were possible. Peter always had to be restrained by Corinda from giving away the entire contents of the barrel to his parishioners.

On the bare east wall hung the room's one picture—a view of Peter's

seminary graduating class. It represented a group of seventy young men—the front row sitting, the back row standing. Peter was one of those sitting. In agonies of thought over the list, he raised his eyes to this picture. He held down his pen and drew a long breath.

I can't believe we graduated fifteen years ago, he said. I wonder what has become of all the boys. I'd like to see Jack Norton again.

Jack Norton was the plump, merry faced youth standing directly behind Peter in the picture.

You ought to write to him, Peter. No, I shan't write. He might think I was looking for a favor, just because he is a district superintendent. I'd like to see him though. We were great old friends.

He's done well, Corinda sighed, but he was never as bright as you, Peter. I wish that—well—you had a church where we didn't need a missionary barrel.

She pulled the blanket tighter around his knees and gave him a wistful look.

I'd like just one place without a barrel myself, he whispered.

The attic stairs creaked. Someone was coming up. It was Abigail, aged nine. She stood at the top of the stairs in her brown calico dress with a little gray shawl pinned around her shoulders. She knew what her parents were doing.

Please write that I want a bright gold ring, Abigail said firmly. What! her parents exclaimed, in shocked dust.

Yes, Abigail nodded, unshaken. What! what under the—why should you—her mother floundered.

I've read about bright gold rings in stories, Abigail persisted, and I want one.

Come here, daughter, her father said.

Abigail went over to his side, but he had heard and determined. No one was going to coax her out of her wish. Her father put his arm around her.

We can't ask for rings, he said. We must ask only for what is necessary. The ladies in this missionary society would think we were very foolish to be talking about jewelry when we need coats and shoes. Besides, Abigail, do you think it would be nice for you to have a ring when

people in your father's church are cold and hungry?

Abigail went downstairs with a subdued step, but her heart was unbowed. Her father had not convinced her. She wanted the ring, no matter what happened. For weeks the golden circle had rolled through her dreams. The Princess of the story always had a ring.

If she could have a ring, she would trouble the lord for nothing else. She had been asking him in prayer and she still trusted him to send a ring somehow, even though her father would not put it on the list.

The following Sunday morning the minister of the rich church read Peter Reed's list aloud to his congregation.

There are four children, he read, Charles, aged ten; Abigail aged nine; Thomas, aged six; and Francis, aged three. Charles needs a coat. Abigail needs a pair of shoes.

The minister read on down the list. At the close he announced that the missionary barrel would be packed in the church parlors Thursday week. The congregation were supposed to go home and look in their closets and attics for suitable garments. Of course a parson's family out in the district didn't need anything fancy.

Thursday week the barrel was packed in the church parlors. It was snowing outside. All the afternoon church members came in, stamping snow from their rubbers, brushing the snow from their shoulders. They carried bundles which were opened and appraised by the two chief packers—Miss Abby Leech and Mrs. Geo. Hess.

These two stood on either side of the open barrel and judged the offerings. Some of the proffered garments were not the right size. Some were too shabby, even for the unexactness Mrs. George Hess.

I wish I could give the Reeds something new, Abby sighed, patting down in the barrel an obviously second-hand suit for Thomas, aged six. That's just like you, Abby. I say they ought to be thankful for nice warm things.

But we wouldn't always want to wear old clothes, Abby persisted. Beggars can't be choosers.

I'd like to give that little Francis a toy, Abby went on, with the light of

battle in her, and I'd like to give that girl something pretty, Corinda Hess!

Gloriana said it was a good thing Abby was too poor to carry out her crazy notions. But no matter what Corinda said, Abby said a toy on top for Francis, just before the cover was nailed down. She had ploughed out through the snow and brought it. It was only a ten-cent jack-in-the-box, but it consoled Abby somewhat for the hard common sense of the rest of the barrel.

They got this just before Christmas, Corinda said, painting on the address. They ought to be pleased I declare—it gives me a good feeling.

I never like to think of them, getting the barrel, said Abby softly. The day before Christmas, early in the morning, Peter received notice there was something for him at the Eureka station. This was twelve miles away, quite a distance in the winter.

The children were wild with delight at the notice. But their father felt an old, well-known sinking of the heart. He always dreaded the barrel's arrival, especially when it came at Christmas. Every year, when it had been unpacked and everything had been examined over he went to bed with a headache. He had not realized when he asked Corinda to marry him that this was the way she and her children would get their clothes, and their Christmas.

Fortunately, Peter had beautiful weather for his drive to the station. When the sleigh, drawn by slow old Arab, slid out through the gate, Peter looked back and saw his children's hands at the window. He waved and smiled.

The children spent the morning speculating as to who would get what was in the barrel. They spent the afternoon trimming the tree. Their father had gone out yesterday and cut a little fir. They dragged it indoors and put it in the dining-room. They had no ornaments, so they strung popcorn together with thread and needle and looped it over the boughs. The tree looked lovely, what with popcorn and some silver paper they had saved from yeast cakes. They stood hand in hand, quite speechless with pride.

At four o'clock they began to look for Arab down the road. They stood at the sitting-room window and watched the lowering sun spread a light like holly berries on the snow. But the red faded, and still they did not hear Arab's bells. The wind was rising. Mother lighted the lamp on the centre table, but she did not draw the window shade.

Perhaps has stopped somewhere for the night, she said. It's hard for Arab to pull the sleigh in all this wind.

The children rejected this idea with violence. Father would never stop any where but home on Christmas Eve. On this night the children always put a candle on the sitting room window to guide the little Christ child across the snow. Abigail suggested they put the candle in the window now.

Then it will guide the Christ-child and father too, Abigail said, earnestly.

Behind the guiding light, they waited. Their hearts were growing heavier by the minute, when Abigail thought she heard a bell. Through the wind the sound faded and brightened. It was the sleigh.

They all rushed out into the snow as they were, without wraps. Corinda and the children took one end of the barrel. Peter took the other. In a moment they had it in the sitting room.

We ought to have supper first, Corinda said. You look dead-tired Peter.

No—no! the children pleaded. How could we eat with the barrel in the house?

The top was pried off, excelsior lifted away. There stood the jack-in-the-box. It was greeted with loud shouts. This was the first toy that had ever appeared in a missionary barrel.

Anybody can see this is going to be a different kind of barrel, Abigail said.

But the clothes that followed were the same as usual. Second-hand clothes look mysteriously alike. One by one the garments were lifted out, examined and assigned.

In the glow of lamplight, Abigail's face was all peaceful trust. She did not expect the ring would be in the top of the barrel. A precious package like a bright gold ring would be packed down near the bottom. So without fear, she saw the top things taken out and bestowed.

But her breath began to come short when her father's groping hands neared the bottom of the barrel. Her head felt light and her feet turned to ice.

The West contributes this delightful

MAGIC



MENU

Sometimes it's difficult to think up new ideas for varying daily menus. Here's one that offers pleasing variety and combines healthful qualities as well. It was prepared by Miss Gertrude Dutton, Western Canada's best known cookery expert, conductor of the Better Cookery Section in the Winnipeg Western Home Monthly.

VEGETABLE DINNER
Scalloped Potatoes
Creamed Corn—Diced Beets
Cabbage au Gratin
Hot Tea Biscuits*
Apple Pie with Cheese
Chase & Sanborn's Tea or Coffee

Miss Dutton says: "I recommend Magic Baking Powder because I know from experience that its uniform leavening quality gives dependable baking results. Most baked dishes look and taste better when Magic Baking Powder is used."



MAGIC

Baking Powder
ensures better baking results

Try Miss Dutton's Favorite Recipe for TEA BISCUITS*

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
1 1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon butter

1 tablespoon lard
3/4 cup cold milk, or half milk and half water

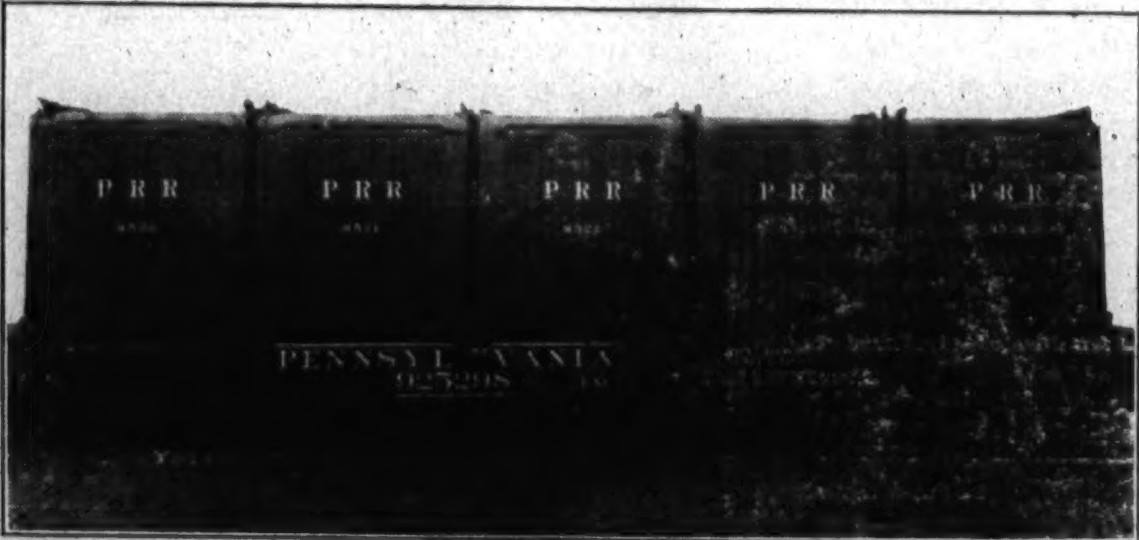
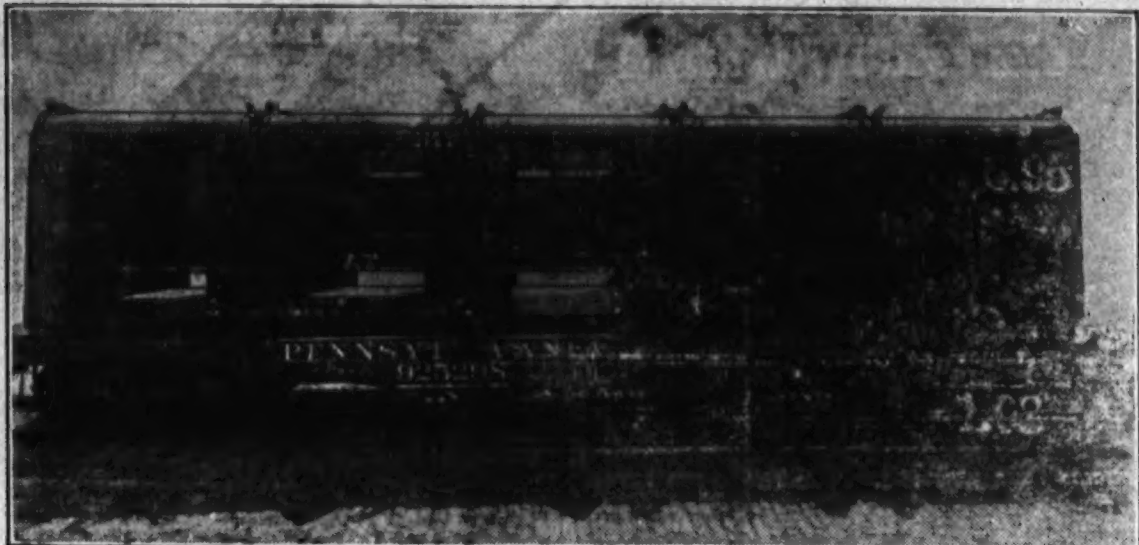
Sift flour, baking powder and salt. Cut in the chilled shortening. Now add the chilled liquid to make soft dough. Toss dough on to a floured board and do not handle more than is necessary. Pat out with the hand or roll out lightly. Cut out with a floured biscuit cutter. Bake on a buttered sheet in a hot oven, 450° F., 12 to 15 minutes.

This recipe and dozens of other equally delightful baking suggestions are included in the New Magic Cook Book. If you bake at home, a copy will be sent you. Write to Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

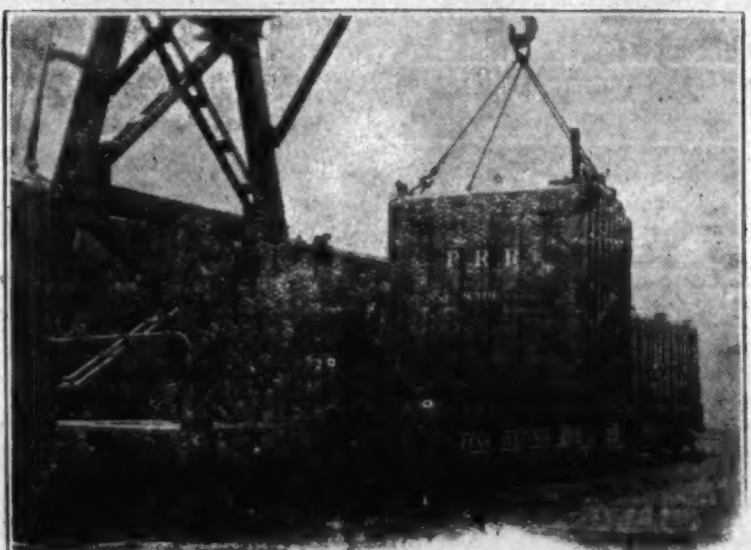
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"Put Baking Troubles Aside, Use Robin Hood Flour"

Abigail Wants a Ring

(Continued from Page Two)

"But daughter," he said, "we don't pray God for material gifts. We pray to him for spiritual gifts, like faith and loving kindness."

Abigail put her hand on her father's cheek and drew his face down, so his eyes met hers.

"Don't you think God had anything to do with bringing me my ring?"

Peter looked down at the clear brown eyes lifted so trustfully to his. Who was he to deny that the Lord of Hosts might have interested himself in a little girl's ring on Christmas Eve? Peter had always believed

the goodness of the Lord is made manifest even to the smallest of His creatures. It seemed to him, in that moment, as if Abigail's faith were a bright gold ring held out for his own finger.

"I think God does look after us, Abigail," he said.

On Christmas Day, when the partridge was flooded with peace, and Francis was playing with his jack-in-the box, the Rural Free Delivery brought a letter in his sleigh. It was addressed to Peter and postmarked from the town that had sent the barrel.

Dear Sir:

While packing your barrel, a gold ring with a green stone must have fallen from my hand. I have looked everywhere for it, and I have decided I must have lost it while I was packing the barrel. Will you please return it at once. Hoping you and your family find the barrel to suit and have a Merry Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

(Mrs. Geo.) Clorinda Hess

Christmas was over. Peter's heart lurched up in his throat. He trembled for Abigail. He called Clorinda and consulted her in the attic.

"There's nothing to do but tell the child," Clorinda said.

"Do you suppose if I wrote Mrs. Hess and told her how happy Abigail is with it?" Peter suggested feebly.

"No," said Clorinda.

"But Abigail's faith—"

"Has got to live through it. Hasn't our faith lived through things, Peter?"

But it was hard that Abigail's faith should be tried in the fire so young Peter went slowly downstairs and found Abigail playing Princess. He could not think of any way to soften the blow.

"You've got to give up your ring," he said.

Abigail clasped her hand tightly over the precious finger. The color left her cheeks.

"It belongs to a lady," Peter said lamely.

He read her the letter. Aware that hope was gone, Abigail threw herself on the floor and sobbed. Mutely she extended her hand for the ring to be removed. Peter sat down on the floor and lifted her up so that his head rested on his shoulder.

"Daughter," he said, "you must have faith. There are times when it looks dark for all of us—when God takes our rings away. But we must believe that God intends good for us. We must trust Him to do the best for us."

"You never lost a ring!" Abigail wailed.

Peter took her hand and smoothed the bereaved fingers.

"I'll you a secret," he said. "You're big enough to have a secret. I've been preaching fifteen years. I've always wanted to preach in a church where they didn't have a missionary barrel—one of the larger churches, Abigail. Now I've never gone to one of those large places, but I believe that God intends good for me. Let's keep our faith together. Abigail. You keep your faith and Father will keep his. And we'll have a special sign all our own. Sometimes we'll nod to each other—slowly—like this—and that will show that we're still trusting."

Abigail promised. She liked a bargain and a special, secret sign. She even helped to do up the ring in a box and she handed it to the Rural Free Delivery next day.

In a week there came another letter from Mrs. Hess, wanting to know why she had not received the ring. "I asked you to send it immediately," she wrote. Peter Reed went out and questioned the Rural Free Delivery. The imperturbable man said he had mailed the ring himself at the Eureka post office. No, he had not sent it registered. He had never registered a package in his life. What was the use? It cost more. Peter wished with all his heart he had taken the ring to the post office himself.

Mrs. George Hess never received the ring. Her letters took on a threatening tinge. In February she wrote: "That ring cost fifty dollars. If you do not see fit to reimburse me, I shall have my suspicions."

Peter replied: "I shall certainly reimburse you, but I have not fifty dollars just now. Please accept five dollars on account. I shall send you as soon as I am able."

But Peter was not able to send more in March. In April he scraped together seven dollars more. All that spring the family were depressed over the ring.

That next September, Doctor John Norton, district superintendent came to attend quarterly conference in the church where Mrs. Hess belonged. He had grown even plumper and redder since the days when Peter Reed knew him at the seminary. And his eyes were more shrewd now than

mercy.

On the night of quarterly conference, he was entertained at the Hess home for dinner Mrs. Hess proceeded to tell him about the Women's Home Missionary Society and their doings.

"We had a most unfortunate experience with our missionary barrel," she said. "The family who received it were so undeserving. I don't like to make any accusations but, well—a ring of mine got in the barrel by mistake and they have never returned it. Of course, they say it was lost in the mail, but I can't help thinking—"

"Who is the pastor?" John Norton asked idly. He was not greatly interested.

"A man who signs himself Peter Reed," Mrs. Hess said grimly.

John Norton brought his hand down hard on the arm of his chair.

"I used to know a fellow of that name in seminary," he said. "It must be the one. I haven't thought of him in years. Splendid chap. We used to sit up till all hours of the night talking."

"Well, as I was saying, I've written and written and he says it was lost in the mail but—"

John Norton turned stern. He was suddenly interested in Mrs. Hess's ring. The memory of young Peter Reed came back and struck him full in the heart. Peter had been a delicate boy with a sort of bright burning in his face.

"Are you by any chance accusing one of our ministers of theft?" he said.

He was very unpleasant for the rest of the dinner hour. Clorinda felt as if she had thrust her hand inadvertently into a clump of nettles.

All during the quarterly conference John Norton thought of Peter Reed. His mind had run back fifteen years, back into that strange world called school. Why, Peter and he had been inseparable. They had told each other all their hopes. They had burned to make the world over.

But John Norton forgot his old schoolmate again in the press of his autumn duties. Peter was busy too, down at Eureka. Many of his parishioners were sick with a fever which

was epidemic in that part of North Dakota. As Peter drove with Arab from farmhouse to farmhouse he felt that he had never dreaded winter so much as this year.

Sixteen years on the circuit now... sixteen years... it seemed to him lately that Clorinda had aged. He had always thought of her as looking the same as when they were married. But this fall he was frightened to see the lines in her face. His Clorinda growing old!

When December came, and Christmas neared, John Norton remembered Peter again. There is something about Christmas which makes a man remember old friends, old hopes, old faith. John went to spend the holidays with his wife's family in Dayton. He discovered that Dayton was only nineteen miles from Eureka where Peter lived. A cutter with two strong horses could easily go there and back in a day.

So the twenty-fourth of December which was Sunday, John left Dayton very early in the morning, bound for Eureka. He planned to slip into Peter's church in the back seat and hear him preach. What a surprise for old Peter!

John could not help but feel complacent as the handsome horses pulled. The snow frothed up under their hoofs. The air was bright as a bell. He was under a fine fur robe. He wondered pleasantly if Peter were as ardent as ever. He would not blame the man if he had run to seed. How quiet it was, out here on the prairie! It seemed to John as if he were sliding along farther and farther into silence.

But he did not think about the silence more than a moment. He could not keep his mind on the spiritual side of life for long—not these days. That power had gone with his youth. All his beliefs were rather faded.

At last he saw Peter's church, a speck ahead on the unending plain. As he drew near, he slowed down his horses. How uninviting those starved churches were! He thought of his own church, with its Gothic towers, stained-glass windows, and carved choir screen. Why—this was only a loner's were sick with a fever which



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For Customers who intend remitting money for Christmas gifts, we provide at all our branches a special cheque in Christmas colours.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Wainwright Branch W. J. O'Callaghan, Manager

He slipped into the rear row. Beatingly hard it was. He looked about the bare walls. There was no attempt at Christmas decoration. Well, after all, the manger was bare too. Peter came out of the little door behind the pulpit. John's hands clenched with pity. How shabby the man was! But his face was the same as in youth. It had that old bright burning in it.

John Norton was surprised that Peter did not look unhappy. No—the man looked as if he had never

yielded to bitterness, as if he had himself in hand. John Norton counted the congregation—seventy-eight. In those past years, he had preached to as many as a hundred.

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IT'S THE SAME ALL THE WORLD OVER —

BUYERS GO WHERE THEY ARE INVITED TO GO. THEY BUY, IN LARGEST NUMBERS, FROM THOSE WHO GIVE THEM INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS, SERVICE, GOODS, AND PRICES. THIS IS EXACTLY AS IT SHOULD BE.

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Care of the Editor

HOME MADE CANDY MAKES POPULAR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Christmas is almost here. Times are hard and you are finding it difficult to do make as many of your gifts as possible in your kitchen.

If you have allowed high pressure salesmanship to commercialize your Christmas, you have lost the true spirit of the first Christmas. The loving laughter back of the gift rather than the gift itself are what count. This year show all other years the gift should be inexpensive and practical and not a lot of expensive things that are wrapped away and forgotten.

Why not visit your cellar shelves and take down a few jars of your best apple jelly? These would make very lovely gifts. When making your mince-meat make a little extra and some of your friends would be very happy to receive a jar of this.

A box of home-made candy is very much enjoyed by every member of the family. In many cases, the ingredients used are better than in bought candy and it is certainly much cheaper. On the farm you have your own milk, cream and butter. These are some of the most expensive ingredients of the candy.

The temperature is one of the most important parts of candy-making. While a thermometer is most accurate, a little practice means that the cold water test is quite valuable. Use cold water and see the kind of ball that a few drops of the candy will make in this cold water. Fudges and maple creams need to be boiled to the soft-ball stage, while butter scotch and taffies need to be boiled to the hard-ball stage.

The humidity of the atmosphere is also important. It is harder to make good candy on a dull cloudy day than on a bright clear day. Boil the candy a little longer on a dull day. Have as little steam as possible in the kitchen. See that the kettle is not boiling.

Candy is very apt to be grainy. This can be avoided by adding a little corn syrup, vinegar or cream of tartar. There is a chemical change takes place in the sugar and the addition of one of these hastens the

change. If the sugar does not change the candy is sure to be grainy.

Do not stir the candy while boiling. The sugar should be dissolved before the candy starts to boil. Stir the sugar until it is dissolved. If crystals form on the sides of the pan during the boiling, wipe them off with a small piece of cloth tied to a fork. If the candy is covered during the first half of the boiling, these crystals are melted by the steam and there is less danger of the candy becoming sugary.

If the candy is to be beaten, as in fudges and maple creams, allow the candy to cool before starting to beat. Do not cool the candy suddenly by setting in cold water.

APPLE TAFFY
Cook apples in a medium syrup until the apples are just ready to break. Strain off this clear juice. To half a cup of this juice add two cups of sugar and 1/4 teaspoon vinegar. Put the ingredients in a saucepan and boil to the "crack" stage when tested in cold water. Turn on a buttered pan and when cool enough to handle pull until white and glossy. Cut in pieces with scissors or a sharp knife.

2 cups brown sugar
1 tablespoon butter
1/4 cup milk
1 teaspoon flavoring

Melt the butter. Add sugar and milk. Stir until mixture starts to boil. Boil without stirring until the mixture forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. (This will take about 12 minutes.) Cool and beat. Nuts and fruit may be added if desired.

Household Hints

Save the fat from chickens and turkeys. Melt down and let harden as you would render lard. This fat is excellent making cookies. It can also be used for frying doughnuts.

Graham flour contains the germ of the wheat kernel. It should be bought in small quantities because it is apt to go rancid.

When ironing materials made from artificial silk, keep the iron moving. If it rests too long in one place, it is apt to damage the material.

Pack candy in neat layers and place wax paper between the layers. This makes a more attractive gift.

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Editor and Publisher

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WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA DECEMBER 16th., 1931

THE CALL OF
PUBLIC DUTY

The machinery of government
exists unless the people supply the
motive force and nothing contributes
more to the economic and social well
being of a town or municipality than
the spirit of obligation displayed in
respect to payment of taxes.

Taking into consideration the con-
ditions existing in some municipali-
ties, arrangements were made to
modify some of the more stringent
provisions in connection with tax
collection. There was nothing else to
do; collections in these districts were
most difficult.

It has, however become apparent
that there is a falling off in tax
collections in sections where condi-
tions do not justify defaults. In cer-
tain cases where people seem to have
ceased to be tax-minded. If the
people of some parts of the province
cannot pay, the duty of the rate-
payers in the more favoured districts
to acquit themselves of their re-
sponsibilities is all the more urgent.

The refusal to pay taxes is more
than dereliction of citizen duty; it is
incumbent upon municipal councils,
school boards and similar organiza-
tions to combat this disorder in the
most vigorous manner. If the idea is
allowed to spread that taxes may be
left to go by the board, the result
cannot fail to be calamitous to
the extreme. Every public service
will suffer and the withholding of
taxes by those able to pay them is
injurious alike to the owner of prop-
erty and to the community.

Municipal machinery moves only
as the people supply the motive
force.

IN DEFENSE OF
THE DOCTORS

The Wainwright Star, the West-
minster Times, and the High River
Times, as well as ourselves, have all
had arguments and items in their
columns recently concerning Doctors
and Doctors' fees and the question
of State Medicine and allied topics
connected with the health of the
province. There seems now to be a few char-
acters to make says Editor Wight

of the Cardston News.
We understand that the Wain-
wright District doctors have signed
the following agreement:

"That from and after the first
day of January 1932, no medical ser-
vice or attendance shall be given un-
less such service is paid for in cash
at the time it is rendered, or the
municipality in which the patient re-
sides, guarantees payment and that
any doctor who breaks the agree-
ment shall forfeit and pay to the other
parties to the agreement the sum of
one hundred dollars as liquidated for
each and every breach of such cove-
nant."

As the High River Times says:
"There is an ultimatum that should
make the world blink its eyes."

Whether this be practical or legal
does not yet appear but it does
force the attention of the world on
the situation and the plight in which
the Medical Profession finds itself.
As the High River Times argues, the
ultimatum may have some very im-
practical phrases to it, for with the
"cash on delivery" principle applied
to Medicine, the doctor will be forced
into his patient, who will be forced
to pay with his money bag under his
pillow in order to meet such an em-
ergency, and the patient will say:
"Oh, doctor, what ails me?" and the
doctor will answer, "For two bucks
I will tell you." The money changes
hands and a violent twinge draws
from the patient, "Oh, doctor, what
will cure me?" By crossing the
physicians' path with five more dol-
lars, the patient will learn that he
has a simple case of liver complaint,
and by doing so and so he will come
forth a new man. Or, if the case be
one of operation, will the doctor wait
until his man is out of the ether,
before he demands his toll? asks the
Times. And then the editor suggests
that a nice plan will be to carry
around sample cards showing vari-
ous sizes, shapes and qualities or
incisions with price marks displayed.
A small, plain incision for \$35, an
eight inch fancy operation that a
man can boast of for life, for \$250.00
with a great variety in between.
That patient will then pay half cash
to bind the bargain, and the balance
on delivery.

Now such quips about the "prac-
ticality" of the doctors' ultimatum
relieve the tension greatly, and every
body should be indebted to the High
River Times for its sense of humor.
However, there still remains some
very grave facts about the health
situation as it concerns both doctors
and the people which must have at-
tention. We have already, in a pre-
vious editorial, presented to some ex-
tent the people's point of view, and
in doing so, we understand the doc-
tors did not appreciate the senti-
ments expressed. We did not however
intend to hurt the feelings of any
person, least of all our local doctors
and what we did write was solely
for the purpose of bringing certain
conditions to the mind of the public.

In continuing the subject, we wish
to point out that many people do not
regard a doctors' bill with the same
concern as they do other debts.
While the fact exists that people do
generally do not regard their debts
with enough seriousness, as may be
evidenced by a great many instan-
ces, yet in the case of doctors' bills,
they will pay groceries or clothing,
or coal, or what not, long before
they come to think of the doctor. We
have a fellow feeling here, for they
simply forget the printer. Perhaps
it is because the grocer, or the Dry
Goods store, or the coal dealer "cuts
them off" from further credit unless
they do not pay their bills. Hence
it is with much sympathy that we
note that at least one group of doc-
tors have combined their forces and
are going on a "cash basis." Another
suggestion which has come to our
desk since the last editorial is that
of one doctor who made a proposition
to 400 of his patrons that he would
accept \$25 each from them and take
care of the health of the entire fam-
ily for the year. This would give him

\$10,000 a year in advance, besides
what other practice he might get,
and thus give complete health protec-
tion to every member of the 400 fami-
lies, and at the same time avoid any
situations as were depicted by the
High River Times.

Good doctors are worth their hire.

In fact, a good doctor can never be
paid what he is worth. Life is too
precious for payment in fees. Most
people really love their doctors, those
in whom they have confidence and
why not? Our lives are in their
hands and that bond of sympathy
and friendship is cemented more firm-
ly as the years go by. We rest com-
fortably in the assurance that our
doctor will never refuse to answer
the call. We consult him unceremoni-
ously at midnight, or at 3 A.M. or
at any other time, and we expect him
to appear with unruffled demeanor
and proper solicitude. Almost a super-
man is needed to meet all the de-
mands we put on our doctors, and
yet we often think nothing of as-
siling him to wait weeks and months,
and even years for the fees he places
upon his service. It isn't fair, or
just, or even human, the way we
deal with our doctors. We have al-
ways had these things in mind, so
far as the doctors side of the case
is concerned, and whatever we said
before was never meant as derogatory
to any doctor. Few men either
deserve or attain to the high regard
many of our doctors hold in the
minds of their patients. It is time,
right now for everyone to consider
his own attitude toward our doctors
and remember that while gratitude
and even affection are desirable
things, and very doctor will appre-
ciate your thankfulness for his ser-
vices, it is about time that we trans-
muted those sentiments into hard
cash, and gave to our doctors some
tangible evidence of our faith in
them. This ought to be done now, and
in the days that are to come, can-
not we remember also the condition
of the poor and sick and bring ac-
out some measure of sure and fair
relief for all concerned?

HOW TO DO IT
While so many others are telling
how to do it, our friend King of the
Clareholm Local Press offers a solu-
tion for hard times, and King has
as much right to have chips in the
game as H. G. Wells, or any other
high-brow. This is his suggestion:
"We don't want to hear any more
speakers talk about the terrible con-
ditions of depression unless he has
some solution to offer. We ourselves
can at least offer a solution—and it
is not all Russian either. Our premise
would begin by recognizing the fact
that no man possesses ability and
talent one thousand times, or even
one hundred times greater than any
other man; thus, it is not a healthy
social condition that any one man

HAVE YOU
HEARD THIS?

Pay up your arrears, re-
new for another year, and
receive a box of Christmas
Cards with envelopes to
match, together with an
assortment of Tags and
Seals. All Free!
The supply is limited—
so hurry.

Restless
CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no
apparent reason. But there's al-
ways Castoria! Harmless as the recipe
on the wrapper; mild and bland as it
tastes. But its gentle action soothes
a youngster more surely than a more
powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special
children's remedy! It may be given
the tiniest infant—as often as there
is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or
similar disturbance, it is invaluable.
A coated tongue calls for just a few
drops to ward off constipation; so
does any suggestion of bad breath.
Whenever children don't eat well,
don't rest well, or have any little
upset—this pure vegetable prepara-
tion is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

CLASSIFIED ADVTS

FOR SALE

Premier half-plate Camera (East-
men) for sale cheap.—Box 9
Wainwright.

Splendid Gift for the Home for
Christmas. For sale at a real
bargain Hot Point Electric Range
absolutely new; has automatic
oven, and waterless cooker; also
clock for automatic time cooking;
can be seen at Star office. First
real offer gets a snap on this splen-
did Christmas Gift for the Home.
x

Three-roomed House on Fifth Avenue
for sale; splendid condition.—Ap-
ply T. Middlemass, Wainwright.
28-12

LOST

Three Steers lost; one 2-yr. old, red
with white face; one brindle, red,
1½ yrs; one red with white spot
on face, 1½ yrs; all branded "L
reversed R over bar" on right
rump.—Information to L. E. Roy.
Heath 30-12

should be allowed an income in such
proportions. We would organize a
national industrial corporation and
assume a half interest in all business
and industrial organizations where
ten or more people are employed,
not excepting the credit and security
unions of the country. We would
establish a bureau of standards
where duty it would be to investigate
values as they prevail in other lands
so that our own people could be ade-
quately protected both on home pro-
ducts and imports. We would survey
the income of the nation and see if
it could not be adjusted so that the
masses could enjoy security and
have life more abundantly."—Ex.

The war is on and going strong!
The good wife is sore because the
screen door is still on and the storm
door is in the shed. Why not de-
clare an armistice and get her a con-
bination storm and screen door at
the Atlas yard? Without figuring the
convenience, the improved appear-
ance to your home is worth the low
cost—\$8.50.

FARMERS
HOLD YOUR GRAIN

FOR BETTER PRICES, BUT DON'T LET IT BURN UP FROM
PRAIRIE, STUBBLE OR STACK FIRE, WITHOUT INSURANCE.

WE CAN COVER YOUR GRAIN IN YOUR GRANARY ON THE
FARM FOR FOLLOWING PRICES.

\$1,000.00 FOR ONE MONTH	\$2.25
\$1,000.00 FOR TWO MONTHS	\$3.40
\$1,000.00 FOR THREE MONTHS	\$4.50
\$1,000.00 FOR FOUR MONTHS	\$5.60

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SARY.

WE HANDLE ALL KINDS

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CARS, HOUSEHOLD CONTENTS, BUILDINGS, LIVE STOCK,
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STRONG BONDING COMPANY AND CAN ISSUE BONDS TO
COVER ANY RISK.

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Small Engines and Tractors; over-
hauled and put in first class shape.
All work guaranteed. Prices reason-
able. Bring them in now and be
ready for another season.

R. H. TORY

QUEEN STREET

PHONE 5

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KEEP OUR OWN PEOPLE EMPLOYED
DEMAND ALBERTA-MADE BEVERAGES

SERVED AT HOTELS
AND CLUBS OF
REPUTE

SOLD FROM OUR BRANCH
WAREHOUSES IN
ALBERTA

AGENTS FOR THE BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

DISTRIBUTORS LTD.

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or by the Government of the Province of Alberta.

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Offer

All our Subscribers paying up
their subscriptions one
year in advance will receive
a Dollar Box of

12 Assorted Christmas
Greeting Cards

and

1 Packet of Christmas Seals
and Tags

The Wainwright Star

CHRISTMAS GIFTS Are Now On Display SUITABLE GIFTS FOR ALL VERY MODERATELY PRICED Try The Drug Store First

Standard Pharmacy

NYAL SERVICE STORE
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United Church of Canada WAINWRIGHT

Joining The Presbyterian Church in Canada, The Methodist Church, and The Congregational Churches of Canada.

Rev. W. J. Huston B.A. - - Pastor

SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY

11 a.m.—Public Worship for all except Beginners Class which meets at usual place.

Subject: "The Christmas Message of Peace and Goodwill."

11.45—The main Sunday School

3 p.m.—Greenfields

A White Gift Service will be held

7.30 p.m.—Evening Worship

Subject: "The Source of Our Christmas Joy."

St. Luke's Church

Rev. Hugo Doyle, P.P.
Rev. M. Lefamy, asst.

SERVICES, SUNDAY, NEXT

8.30 a.m.—Wainwright

9.30 a.m.—Fabyan

11 a.m.—Irris

11 a.m.—Wainwright

7.30 p.m.—Evening Service—Benediction, Benediction at Girl Edge.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

The Presbyterian Church in Canada

St. Andrew's, Wainwright

Rev. W. S. Brooker - - Pastor

Sundays

11 a.m.—Divine Service

12 noon—Sunday School

7.30 p.m.—Divine Service

Wednesdays 8 p.m.—Bible study and prayer meeting.

Scriptures are held on the first Sunday of each month at the morning service. The Lord's Supper is celebrated the first Sunday in January, April, July and October.

ALL ARE WELCOME

WAINWRIGHT LODGE NO. 45 I.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at 8 p.m. in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue. Visiting brethren always welcome

A. SAWERS, N.G.
W. HUNTINGFORD, R.S.
B. KARMAN, F.S.

UMISK ENCAMPMENT NO. 4 I. O. O. F.

Meets in the I.O.O.F. Hall, Third Avenue Wainwright on the Second and Fourth Thursday of every month at 8 p.m.

Visiting and Travelling Patriarchs always welcome.

B. KARMAN, C.P.
W. C. BOWEN, R.S.

ADELIN REBEKAH LODGE I. O. O. F.

Meets every First and Third Thursday of the month in I.O.O.F. hall. Visiting members always welcome.

Sis. M. Carsell, N.G.
Sis. B. Lave, R.S.
Sis. A. Dunsmore, F.S.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editors Note: We accept no responsibility whatever for views expressed under this heading.

THE MEDICAL ULTIMATUM

Dear Editor:—

I was interested in the ultimatum of the various doctors hereabouts, as recently published in the "Star". It is reasonable enough, too. Often our health depends upon having some teeth extracted—so we are told. But if we haven't the \$2 per tooth there is no use in going to the dentist. We have to leave the offending teeth there or get the hired man to pull them out with a pair of pliers—not "painless dentistry" by any means.

Henceforth, then if someone in the family gets "sick" if we haven't the paltry \$25 to pay the doctor for coming a few miles into the country why we'll just have to pass up the luxury of being sick and do without diphtheria, small-pox, or what not, the same as any other thing we can't afford, such as a radio, or a refrigerator. But then the law jumps on us for "criminal neglect" if we don't get a doctor and there we are—between the trying pan and the fire.

But when the doctors thus, apparently heartless pass us up so casually perhaps in their hearts they do not believe their services in many cases, to be so very indispensable. And I really believe it is a matter of "putting on side" this including in all the latest diseases and expensive operations; living beyond one's means entirely, and quite out of reach of the farming class, at any rate. When people find that they have to have a sizable roll in their fist before they lay out that beautiful line of symptoms that they have figured out from almanacs, doctor books and sick they will stop thinking about their "in-sides" so much and concentrate on some healthy subject such as paying the bills they have already contracted. Perhaps the above is the line of thought pursued by the doctors in question.

Apropos of this is a bit published in the Star recently about getting the new stove for the church. The woman who had opposed the move promptly fainted with the heat the first Sunday, as she had said she would; the man who had "boasted" for the stove baked himself all 'round in the heat from it and then contentedly set down;—when, as a matter of fact there was no fire in the stove yet, as all the parts of it had not yet arrived. The mental attitude was the whole thing! Or, like the storekeeper whose customers were always "bawling him out" for his store being so cold. He conceived the plan of, when he saw customers coming, grabbing a lantern, lighting it, and setting it inside the stove, and the customers enjoyed the cheerful glow and warmth to his cynical amusement.

In other words the frame of mind has a lot to do with it. Ministers of the gospel, as a rule, are healthy and live to a very great age. It is not that they have such a very easy life. They are visiting the sick, burying the dead, going from one charge to another in all sorts of surroundings, and have a very strenuous life. But they are not introspective; they are thinking about the other fellow. Their thoughts are beautiful, ones of sympathy, health cheer, the fruits of the spirit. Their mental attitude is healthy—the body responds and is very healthy too. Healthy mind, healthy body. You may call it Christian science, mental science, or common sense, but a healthy thinking apparatus is the main thing. To read all sorts of advertisements for sale of some "cure-all" setting forth a long line of symptoms of which everyone has at least two, is looking for trouble—is merely offering unhelpful suggestions to the mind. To listen to people holding forth about their operations, to have them showing you gall-stones carefully preserved in alcohol, X-rays of their insides etc., is folly of the same class. Profane language and "sick" language should all be put in the same class—each being "bad medicine" for the mind.

By observing the rules of sanitation and health, which every one knows, and keeping our minds clean we can "throw physic to the dogs," and give the doctors a rest.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST

HIGH QUALITY FLOUR CHEAPEST IN END

In times of stress, even the soundest judgments are temporarily shaken. Ideas of false economy creep in. Contrary to their better judgment, women have been putting up with cheap, poorly milled flour. This flour much of it unfit for human consumption, has been going into homes of Western Canada where never before was anything tolerated except the very finest quality of scientifically milled flour. The amazing thing is that "the difference in cost between clean, pure, high quality flour and cheap, poorly milled flour is less than one cent per day for a family of four."

Government statistics show that on the average, each man, woman and child consumes two 98 lb. bags of flour per year. The price of cheap, low grade flours will range anywhere from 20c to 45c per bag under that of quality flours. To play safe figures that the difference between cheap, poorly milled flour and clean, pure, high quality flour is not to exceed 45c per bag. Since each person consumes two bags per year it would mean a difference of 90 cents per person per year.

For a family of four, the difference would be four times 90 cents or \$3.60 per year, which is less than one cent per day for 365 days. Therefore housewives need not put up with unappetizing bread when the difference in cost between clean pure flour, and cheap poorly milled flour is only one cent per day for a family of four.

Relieve that pain safely



You can always relieve that ache or pain harmlessly with Aspirin. Even those deep-seated pains that make a man's very bones ache. Even the systemic pains so many women suffer. They will yield to these tablets! Genuine Aspirin has many important uses. Read the proven directions in every package of genuine Aspirin, and don't endure any needless pains from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism.

Keep a bottle of these tablets in the house; carry the pocket tin if subject to unexpected headaches, sudden colds. Quick relief without any harmful effects; Aspirin does not depress the heart. Just look each time for the name Aspirin—and the word genuine printed in red on every box.

Every druggist has genuine Aspirin, and if you get the genuine tablets you are sure to get relief.

SAFeway STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

6 DAYS OF SAVINGS 6 Friday, Dec. 18 to December 24

JELLY POWDERS

Nabob Jelly Powders
Assorted

6 PACKAGES 25¢

FRUIT SLABS

Approximately 4 lbs. each
Full of Fruit

EACH 69¢

MINCEMEAT, in bulk 2 lbs. 29¢
DATES, in bulk 2 lbs. 10¢

PEANUT BUTTER, in bulk 1 lb. 15¢
BROWN SUGAR, in bulk 2 lbs. 15¢

FLOUR

Safeway
No. 1, Patent

98 LBS. \$2.49

CANDY

Imperial Mix. 3 lbs. 35¢
No. 1 Assorted 1 lb. 25¢
Satin Mixed 2 lbs. 29¢
Maple Buds 1 lb. 25¢

HONEY

Alberta
5 lb. Pails

EACH 55¢

HIGHWAY TEA 1 lb. 33¢
HIGHWAY COFFEE 1 lb. 33¢

ICING SUGAR, in bulk 3 lbs. 25¢
PANCAKE FLOUR, R. Bud, 3 1/2 lbs. 33¢

COMBINATION

1—No. 2 tin Choice Corn 12¢
1—No. 2 tin Choice Peas 12¢
1—No. 2 tin Choice Green Bean 11¢
TOTAL 35¢

COMBINATION

1 Box Dollar Sodas 25¢
1 Pound Cream Cheese 20¢
TOTAL 45¢

PINEAPPLE, Del. St., No. 1 tin 2 for 29¢
PEACHES, Del. or Lib., No. 2 tin Ea. 29¢

CURRENTS, in bulk 2 lbs. 33¢
ONIONS, B.C. 25 lbs. 6¢

OATS

Rolled
20 lb. Sack

EACH 69¢

SYRUP

Rogers' Syrup
5 lb. Pails

EACH 39¢

JAM

Kootenay
Assorted 4 lb. Tins

EACH 49¢

CRANBERRIES, Jerseys 1 lb. 25¢
CELERY, 2 lbs. 15¢

LETTUCE, large heads 2 for 25¢
ROASTED PEANUTS, 1 lb. 10¢

MIXED NUTS

A Good Mixture—No Peanuts
Fresh Stock

2 POUNDS 45¢

CHOCOLATES

3lb. Boxes Fancy Assorted
Chocolates

EACH 75¢

MEAT DEPARTMENT

CHUCK ROASTS

No. 1 Quality

LB. 8¢

BACON

By the Piece

3 LBS. 45¢

SLICED BACON, 1/2 lb. pkg. 3 for 25¢
BOLOGNA, 2 lbs. 25¢

HAMBURGER, 3 lbs. 25¢
PORK SAUSAGE, 2 lbs. 25¢

BOILING BEEF

Brisket

4 LBS. 25¢

PORK ROASTS

Very Lean

LB. 8¢

PHONE 78

Safeway Stores Limited

WAINWRIGHT

Hall To Rent

For Lodge Meetings,

Social Gatherings, Etc.

The new I.O.O.F. Hall is available for rental on Moderate Terms every convenience; well-lighted and heated—Apply Star Office for prices and terms

An Appeal!

DOES IT OCCUR TO YOU—that your Newspaper Publisher is anxiously awaiting the garnering of His Harvest? If your subscription is still unpaid drop in with a couple of dollars from your wheat returns, or put Four bushels on a separate storage ticket at the elevator when unloading. Promises won't pay the Editor's bills any more than any one else's!

SKATING RINK NOW OPEN

GET YOUR SEASON TICKETS NOW, AT THE FOLLOWING

SCHOOL CHILDREN \$2.00
HIGH SCHOOL CHILDREN \$2.50
ADULTS \$4.00

SKATING HOURS FOR

Small Children 4—8 p.m. (Ice reserved especially for these during this time.)

RINK OPEN 7 TILL TEN EACH EVENING

A Sensible Xmas Present

(which lasts all through life!)

GIVE YOUR BOY OR GIRL A
MUSICAL EDUCATION

Lessons in Pianoforte

given by

CHAS. LILLY

WRITE OR CALL AND ARRANGE SUITABLE
HOURS FOR LESSONS.

P. O. Box 97

Queen St., Wainwright



WHAT A RUSH FOR THE TABLE THERE'LL BE WHEN THE FAMILY SEES ONE OF OUR YOUNG (VERMONT) TURKEYS RESTING THERE ON THE PLATTER—ALL BROWNED AND STUFFED, GARNISHED AND EVERYTHING.

OTHER SELECT POULTRY

OR HOW ABOUT A TENDER JUICY

BUFFALO ROAST

ALMA MEAT MARKET

POULTRY

FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER

Suppose you're looking forward to that big Christmas dinner. And picturing yourself gathering 'round that great spread with everything looking so inviting. The kiddies, perhaps, shouting with glee as they watch father - - carving knife in hand - - ready to serve the crisp, brown, juicy Turkey.

If the Turkey's from us, you're going to enjoy the Christmas dinner of a lifetime. For, we've got one of the finest lots of Young tender select birds we ever were able to secure.

Special--Buffalo Steaks Roasts, Etc MODERATELY PRICED MONARCH MEATS

E. W. GEHRING, Mgr. Phone 33 MAIN STREET

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J. W. STUART, mgr. MAIN STREET WAINWRIGHT

CHAUVIN-EDGERTON CO-OPERATIVE LIVESTOCK MARKETING ASSOC. LTD.

Ship your cattle the Co-operative way and get the benefit of car lot sale if you have one head or fifteen

BE SURE AND LIST YOUR STOCK WITH SUB SHIPPER.

Shipping Dates Can Be Arranged

List them with F. W. Watts, W. A. Klingsporn, P. T. Haywood or F. M. Ford at Heath.

CHAS. E. MILLER
Shipper

F. E. PARKINSON
Secretary

FOLKS CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE!

AND YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF A LOT OF WORRY BY DOING
YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HERE.

12 BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHS makes 12 beautiful
Christmas Gifts

With every dozen Photographs 1 extra Oil Tinted Photograph free.

MAKE YOUR ARRANGEMENTS NOW FOR DAY OR EVENING
SITTINGS.

12 BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CARD, in box with envelopes 50¢

NECKLACES 50¢, 75¢ & \$1.00

Ivory Toilet Sets

3 Piece \$8. 7 Piece \$10. 10 Piece \$13.

GIRLS INDIAN GIFT MOCCASINS \$1.50 & \$1.75

LADIES LEATHER HAND BAGS from \$5.00

LADIES BEADED HAND BAGS \$3.00

CHINA WARE

BON BON DISHES, CREAM & SUGARS,
CAKE PLATES 50¢ & \$1.00

COCOA SETS AND 26-PIECE TEA SETS

SPECIAL

ENGLISH BONE CHINA, CUP & SAUCER, from 50¢ upwards

WATCH FOR OUR SPECIALS IN SIDE WINDOWS

ALL OUR GIFTS ARE IN GIFT BOXES AND YOU ARE ASKED

TO VISIT OUR STORE FOR EARLY SELECTION

WAINWRIGHT STUDIO & GIFT SHOP



Health Service

OF THE

Canadian Medical Association

Edited by

GRANT FLEMING, M.D., - ASSOCIATE SECRETARY

OFFENSIVE AND DANGEROUS

The human saliva is always potentially dangerous and is much more to be feared than the body excretions which are so generally shunned because they are more offensive.

The reason for this is that the disease germs leave the body in its secretions. Because most of the disease germs which afflict us are harboured in the nose, throat and lungs, it is the saliva which is most commonly the carrier of disease germs.

It is the transfer of germs from the secretions of the nose and throat, from one person to another, which accounts for the spread of a very large percentage of all disease germs.

This transfer may be direct, as by means of the particles sprayed when coughs and sneezes go uncovered, or it may be indirect, as when common eating and drinking utensils are soiled by the saliva of the user. Again, fingers which have come in contact with these secretions pass them on to food which is touched and later eaten, or the germs which are on one person's fingers may reach another individual by means of a handshake.

All who are interested in the prevention of disease and in their own protection are, of necessity, opposed to the habit of spitting, not merely because it is offensive but because it is dangerous. Dangerous it is, due to the fact that the saliva so often contains the germs of disease.

Spitting is largely a habit. One thing that surprises most people upon visiting a sanatorium is the fact

that they hear so little coughing. This is so because in sanatoria the patients are taught that most of their coughing is just a habit, and they soon learn to control and suppress their coughs.

Not so long ago, every man spit when he smoked. This seemed to be part of the smoking, and the cuspidor was deemed to be a necessary piece of household furniture.

Nowadays, the smoker does not spit. Spitting was just a habit, and the cuspidor in the home is rarely seen. Our habits are influenced by public opinion. The fork is used for eating certain foods, and the spoon for others; the knife is never put to the mouth. Why? Because public opinion frowns on the individual who swallows his knife when eating.

The dangerous habit of spitting will not be stopped by laws, but it will disappear when the spitter feels that public opinion is against him, and he realizes that the habit of spitting shuts him out from the company of his fellow-men.

If the broom must be cleared, then a handkerchief should be used to receive the saliva in order that others may be exposed to danger. The careless spitter is responsible for much of the spread of tuberculosis. He who spits carelessly endangers the lives of children. Surely no one would wish to do so if he realized what he was doing.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

This Weeks Tidbits

By Betty Barclay

Poverty Pudding

6 cups whole milk
1/2 cup rice
1/2 cup sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 cup raisins
Put all together in a buttered pan in a moderate oven. Stir frequently at first, and then occasionally. Bake 2 hours. Should be creamy. Better cold than hot.

Left-Over Meat Pie

Cut up over meat and vegetables into uniform medium sized pieces. Mix with an equal amount of medium cream sauce (1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons butter.) Season well with onion, salt, pepper, etc. (Use left-over gravy, with cream sauce if possible.) Cover with a thick pie crust, biscuit dough or layer of left-over mashed potato mixed with milk (one slightly beaten egg can be added to potato if desired). Bake in a moderate oven until the crust is cooked, or until the meat is cooked, or until browned and heated through if potato is used.

Christmas Croquettes

1 cup stale cake crumbs
1/2 cup chopped, blanched almonds or shredded coconut
1/2 tablespoon lemon juice
1/2 cup orange juice
1 egg yolk
1 egg white
Fine cake crumbs
Mix first four ingredients in sauce pan. Add orange juice, to moisten, and let stand ten minutes. Heat to boiling point; remove from fire; add egg yolk and cool. Shape as croquettes; dip in egg white, beaten slightly with one tablespoon cold water; roll in a 'dred dry bread or cake crumbs and fry in deep fat. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve with chocolate sauce.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM

2 junket tablets
2 tablespoons cold water
2 ounces chocolate
1/2 pint cream
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 quart milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
Dissolve junket tablets in cold water. Melt chocolate over hot water and add 1/2 cup of sugar. Add milk and cream - a very little at a time, stirring until smooth after each addition. Add rest of sugar and warm to lukewarm - NOT HOT. Add vanilla and dissolved junket tablets. Turn at once into freezer can, let stand in a warm room until firm.

CHRISTMAS FRUIT CAKE

1/2 cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 cup orange juice
3 cups sifted flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup seedless raisins
1/2 cup candied orange peel
1/2 cup candied lemon peel
1/2 cup candied cherries
1/2 cup chopped nuts
Whites of 3 eggs
Cream butter, add sugar and cream again. Add orange juice alternately with 2 cups flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Add remaining cup of flour with finely-chopped fruits and nuts. Fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Bake in loaf pan in a moderate oven for one hour.

FROZEN TWO AND ONE

2 cups sugar
2 cups water
2 oranges
2 lemons
2 bananas
2 egg whites
1 pineapple
Boil sugar and water five minutes; cool; add pulp and juice of oranges, juice of lemons, pineapple, chopped fine and banana, rubbed through a sieve. Freeze to a mush; add egg whites, beaten stiff and finish freezing.

FEEDING "TALKIE" CHILDREN

By Betty Barclay

By "talkie" children I don't mean jabbery youngsters. I am referring specifically to those young children who are known in Hollywood pictures studios as "juvenile heads."

If you mothers think you have a problem in getting your children to eat and grow strong so that they won't miss school, just imagine how the mothers of the young talkie stars must concern themselves over the health of their children. If your child is not feeling well you can keep him at home and his only loss will be in the school-work he has missed that day. But if an actor-child is too ill to work, his contract must be considered. His absence might hold up a whole production. Scores of 'extras' might have to be paid in vain. The studio is under tremendous expense so it behooves the mothers of Hollywood actor-children to see that their youngsters are always fit and ready for every call. Even for a summons out of town on location.

Pettied and pampered, it would not

be surprising if these children particularly become finicky about their eating. To keep well, they like all other children must eat regularly and get sufficient raw vegetation, raw fruit and plenty of milk. No wonder the diets of talkie children are so carefully watched.

Now Mitsi Green is one of the little Hollywood troupers upon whose effervescent personality a good portion of many large films depend. You have probably enjoyed her in 'Tom Sawyer' or 'Huckleberry Finn.' But perhaps you never stopped to think as she romped through these pictures that her abundant vitality is not accidental but a direct result of strict diet training and rigid health discipline.

Mitsi is probably not much different from most children her age. She has her likes and dislikes, too. But someone who is wise; evidently sees that she gets a proper-balanced diet. For among her desserts are such dishes as marshmallow pudding, devil food cup cake and junket - dessert, you see, that contain eggs, sugar, chocolate and milk. All elements necessary in the diet of growing children. All food-values of utmost importance in renewing energy, building bone, strong teeth, sturdy muscles. The junket that Mitsi relishes is particularly fine - an appetite builder. It's a favorite way for adults and children to take part of their daily quota of milk, for it is a custard-like deliciously flavored and temptingly colored. Mitsi, like thousands of other children, likes to take part of her milk in this form. It seems so much more 'grown up' to eat junket with a spoon than drink milk out of a glass. Besides it tastes 'just like ice cream' many children have been heard to remark.

DON'T PLAY DEAD

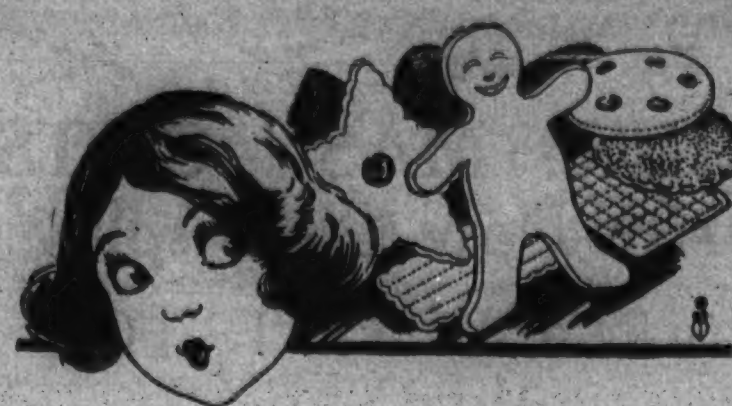
We read a story the other day about a business man who, when the present era of dull trade came on, proceeded to play dead. He stopped newspaper advertising and all his other expenses and settled down to wait until the efforts of others had livened things up a little, promising himself that when the time was ripe he would emerge and grab off some of the fruits of their activity. There was a good local newspaper in his town but he decided to let the farmers support the paper. If the paper could keep going and continue boosting the town and keeping it on the map this would bring people to town and help his business without him laying out any cash for advertising. Well, one day he poked his head out to take a look around and saw a number of people going into his competitor's store down the street. Thinking good times had returned, he brushed the cobwebs off the door, got a shave and prepared to serve customers. It almost broke his heart when he found there were no customers to serve. During the time he had been playing dead those whose alert temperament had kept them awake and hustling had taken all his customers, and he had helped to tide them over the dull period by letting them do it.

Commercial agencies report that the business of mail order houses is increasing. There can be little doubt that the increase is coming from localities where the local merchants have been "playing dead" during the dull spell. People must eat, and they do wear clothes in dull times, and they spend what money they have where they are convinced they can get the most for it. The mail order houses are very busy convincing them that no one can serve them as cheaply as they can. There has been no letup in their advertising. Their catalogues are numerous and as brightly colored as they were when times were at their best.

Those villages where merchants have maintained their stocks in good shape, given good service and, most of all, have advertised continually in the local paper, have lost little business to the mail order houses during the dull period. Their business has fallen off a little, but not enough to alarm them or to endanger their future. They have kept their customers, getting all the business they could give them, and with returning prosperity their business will grow.

Advertising has become an essential detail of a successful business. Successful business men advertise in the local papers which go out into the homes in the immediate district, and further out into other districts. People read such advertisements and they decide merchants in that town are alive and open for business. People will not visit a town or a store to find out whether they can get what they want. They go where they have been told they can get it. They expect to have their business solicited and "natural" it goes to the store that solicits it.

—Oh, boy! that check comes in mighty handy—Joe Welch specialises in fire insurance.



Christmas Cookie Surprises

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS. H-M-M, MOTHER, "STARS AND SOLJERS AND AND" WELL, YOU KNOW. WHOLESOME LY BAKED. UNUSUALLY DELICIOUS.

Wainwright Bakery

PHONE 65

WAINWRIGHT

BRING YOUR JOB PRINTING TO THE STAR

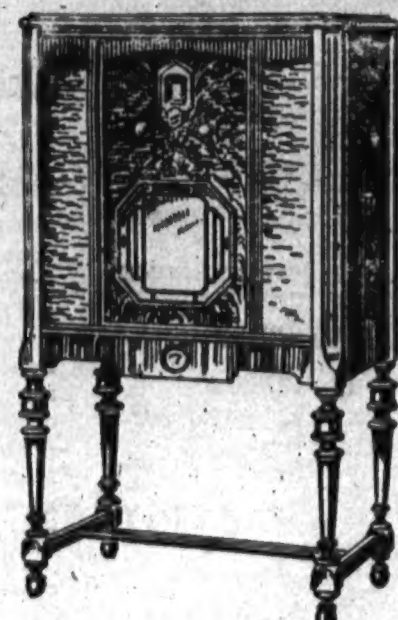
1931' S GREATEST RADIO

DE FOREST CROSBY



Raymond Knight, the author of the Cuckoo Hour and the chief announcer of its station KUKU—heard on the NBC network.

THE HARMONY



Make the Announcer Test

Before you buy a new radio be sure and make the Announcer Test

This simple test will convince you that this new DeForest Crosby is 1931's Greatest Radio.

(Canada's Premier Receiving Set)
PRICE RANGE \$125. to \$160.
Complete with all Batteries & Tubes

EASY PAYMENT PLAN
AVAILABLE ON ANY MACHINE

PRICED \$79.50 TO \$449.50
Electric controlled sets of these Famous Radios are

Everything you want in Radio

Eight Tube Super-Heterodyne Chassis

Autodyne First Detector

Multi-Mu Tubes

Striking Cabinet Beauty

Full Size Electro Dynamic Speaker

Complete Range Tone Control

Ease of Tuning

Heterodyne Response

Complete Shielding of Integral Parts

Easy Payment Plan Available

A. DUPRE

SOLE AGENT

WAINWRIGHT

Santa Doubles For Cupid

A gray, drowsy air hung about the employee's entrance of Clark & Co. as Miss Bertie Brannon inserted her key in the lock and stepped softly through the door at 5 o'clock of a chill November morning.

The first-floor counters, rows upon rows of them, were sleeping like

dead soldiers underneath white shrouds to the right and left of her common sense heels as she made her way down the main aisle, and the only wakeful thing in the entire big department store was a single electric-light bulb above the elevator banks.

Bertie paused at a door marked, "Stairway" and glanced back at the shadowy cavern of the first floor. In the eerie stillness it seemed as if she could hear the distant roar of the

tide of humanity that poured all day through the huge, many-chambered hive of merchandise. It was like holding a conch shell to the ear and hearing the beat of mighty waves that once thundered through it. But the roar of the day was still three hours away and Bertie held that pleasant thought foremost in her mind as she went through the door and began to climb up, up, twelve weary flights to the home furnishings department.

There she sat on a striped porch hammock and gained her breath, but she couldn't afford to loiter long, for the thing that brought her every morning at this early hour lay only a few aisles away, and there was much to be done before alarm clocks went off in Manhattan and suburban homes and a vast army of clerks began to filter through the funnel of the employees' entrance into the store.

She arose and walked rapidly toward a miniature house situated in a corner of the floor. A placard on a green-paper lawn proclaimed: "Clark & Co.'s Model House, With All Advantages—Designed and Furnished under the supervision of the Home Furnishings Department."

Bertie pulled off her hat, ran her fingers through the sleek black hair that she had never bobbed and sighed comfortably. She might have been ending her day with carpet slippers from all that her manner indicated in stead of just beginning it. She laid a forefinger on the surface of a desk looked closely to see if it had left a mark, straightened a tooled leather writing set and then passed on to the next room.

Over on a scatter-strike table beside the easiest of the easy armchairs was a tiny Italian pottery tray heaped with a mound of feathery things.

"Ah-ha," she cried. "Ah-ha again! And then... 'Something's got to be done about this.'"

This was not the first time that she had found ashes in the model house upon her early morning visits.

The house was Bertie's joy by day and sweetest dream at night. She was, at the age of 29, chief interior decorator consultant for the home furnishings department and in charge of the model house. She had furnished it from garden gate to kitchen broom.

Eleven years of earning her own living and superintending her own life had stiffened Bertie a little, from her really pretty upper lip through to her heart. No one could trifle with either. She stood squarely on her own two feet, knew what was what, and as a consequence got \$125 each week in her pay envelope, half of which she deposited every Saturday noon in the savings bank.

In that way on got ahead, and when one reached the silver 60's one could retire to the country in a little cottage similar to Clark & Co.'s model house and grasshopper away the remaining days of life.

Love was for girls minus bank accounts—girls who lingered over final clinches in the movies, or girls who never had had to straight-arm their way through life.

Bertie was sure she was happier alone, walking efficiently about the home furnishings department every day, eating dollar table d'hôte dinners every evening in the very pleasant dining room of the very pleasant women's hotel where she lived. For relaxation, going to a play or attending a lecture on interior decoration.

Holidays were apt to be a little bleak, naturally. Bertie had had a very normal childhood. "Cranberry sauce and turkey for Thanksgiving. Stockings over fireplace and sprangled tress on Christmas. But now Bertie's family were scattered and holidays were usually spent walking through Central Park or washing out lingerie in the tiny white bathroom that adjoined her bedroom.

(Continued)

EDMONTON — Necessity for a closed season on ducks in 1932 does not let in the centre, and north portion of the province, in the opinion of members of the Edmonton branch placed itself on record as opposed to a resolution recommending an entirely closed season on wild ducks passed at the annual meeting of the Alberta Fish and Game Association.

Abigail Wants a Ring

(Continued from page 3)

many as a thousand every Sunday morning. He felt a bit complacent as he thought of the thousand.

Peter Reed gave out his text. "Fear not: for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

It was a grand, familiar text. John Norton had often preached on it in his own church. He settled back comfortably to listen. But he did not settle back for long. His complacency thinned. Great guns! How Peter could preach! He preached as if he knew what he was talking about. He was not mouthing the old phrases. John Norton began to feel humble and admiring, there in the back pew. This sermon had background. John felt spurious, like a spotted imitation stone beside the genuine. And to think Peter had reached this power, out here in the small circuits!

When the service was over, John went up to the pulpit and shook hands. He no longer thought of what a surprise it was for old Peter. He just wanted to shake hands. But Peter was all impromptu delight and astonishment. John met Clorinda. John met Abigail and the boys. He went over to the parsonage.

Abigail took him out in the back and showed him the tree her father had cut for Christmas.

"We aren't going to have any presents this year for—unavoidable reasons," she told him, with dignified reserve.

After dinner, Peter and John went up to the attic study and sat down. John saw the bare floor, the worn desk and the rafters but somehow he did not feel disappointed. They talked about their lives. John had intended to overpower Peter with stories of his success. Instead, he found himself asking Peter's advice about his problems. Peter seemed so strong and so poised.

"You've done me good, Peter," he said. "It's been fine to see you. I've often thought of you, John."

It was quiet in the attic. They could hear the children downstairs.

"There's one thing more I want you to do for me," John said. "I've got a church in my district just vacant. It is a good church, five hundred members. I've been hunting for the right man for it. I ask you humbly, Peter, will you come and grace the district?" Peter would not have been human if his eyes had not widened. He grasped a knob on his desk to keep himself from stepping off the rim of the world.

"It's what I've wanted!" he said, his voice breaking with wonder.

They went straight downstairs and told the family. John would arrange the transfer. They might start packing next week Clorinda was pleased, but anyone could see she thought

Peter deserved it. The children leaped and shouted "Merry Christmas!" because it was all they could think to say and it sounded good.

Then John had to leave for his long ride back to Dayton. It was growing dark so Abigail lighted the candle in the window. John Norton said he could see it from the road. All the Reeds stood on the porch and waved at his sleigh moved off behind the handsome horses. Then they went back into the house and shut the door. It was going to be such a Christmas as they had never known.

Peter looked at Abigail and Abigail looked at her father. They gave each other a slow nod. Then Peter opened his arms wide.

"I'll get you a ring Abigail!" he said.

Rate \$1.00 up

Phone 6101

Royal George Hotel

101st Street
(Near Union Depot)
EDMONTON

FIVE STORIES OF
SOLID COMFORT
The Home of Service
and Comfort.

FIRST CLASS CAFÉ

Free Bus to and from all
trains

R. E. NOBLE

Manager

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

TAPESTRY CUSHION TOPS AND SCARVES

VELVET CUSHION TOP — ALL SIZES

TAPESTRY STAND RUNNERS

SILK BED SPREADS & BOLSTERS — Yellow, Mauve and Rose.

PIANO & BRIDGE LAMPS — In all the latest shades and the lowest prices.

Also Toys for the Kiddies

McLEOD & SON

Main Street

Wainwright



LOW FARES

Eastern Canada

Central States

Pacific Coast

Commencing December 1st

CANADIAN NATIONAL

"and what else--Madam?"



SANTA'S "CLERKING" FOR US THESE DAYS PENCIL AND PAD READY TO LIST WHAT GROCERIES YOU'LL NEED FOR THE BIG CHRISTMAS DINNER. "HIS" SPECIALS: CRISP CELERY, NEW POTATOES, RIPE OLIVES, ORANGES, APPLES, MIXED NUTS.

MONTY'S CASH STORE

PHONE 18

WAINWRIGHT

PRICE REDUCTION

CALGARY STOCK ALE

NOW \$2.50 PER DOZEN PINTS

Calgary Stock Ale is brewed along Old Country lines and the Burton Union System of fermentation is used.

Matured in oak hogsheads and bottled from the wood. Equal to imported ales and much lower in price.

A FULL BODIED ALE — SOLD AT GOVERNMENT VENDOR STORES ONLY

DISTRIBUTORS LIMITED

Agents for the Brewing Industry of Alberta.

This advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board or by the Government of the Province of Alberta.

JEWELRY

IS A JOY FOREVER

TO A WOMAN, THE MOST PRECIOUS GIFT OF ALL, TO A MAN, A TOKEN REVEALING THE LASTING SENTIMENT OF THE GIVER. INDEED YES, JEWELRY BECOMES MORE CHERISHED WITH PASSING YEARS.

EARL L. CORK

C.N.R. Official Watch Examiner

Jeweler & Registered Optician

MAIN ST.

WAINWRIGHT

BUD 'n BUB

Pictures Tell The Story

By ED KRESSY



News And Views From All Quarters

NEEDS
FOR XMAS

Boxed Handkerchiefs

IN FANCY LINEN OR LAWN, PER BOX 75¢ OR 95¢

Holeproof Hosiery

IN NEWEST SHADES AND STYLES

CHIFFON GRENADINE PER PAIR \$1.50
SERVICE WEIGHT PER PAIR \$1.00

FANCY CROCHETED

Dress Hangers

ANY COLOR

EACH 25¢

Watson's Silk Lingerie

JUST A NEW SHIPMENT ARRIVING THIS WEEK

Bedroom Slippers

FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, ON DISPLAY NOW

Patterson's Dept. Store

PHONE 1

MAIN ST.

If It's Hannah's It's Good

WHY KEEP WORRYING AND WONDERING WHAT TO BUY FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS? JUST CALL IN HERE AND LOOK AROUND OUR STOCK!

Electric Bread Toaster 1.50

AND IT IS A REAL TOASTER TOO

Electric Irons only 3.65

Lovely Hand Painted China

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Hand Sleighs Skates
Hockey Sticks Pucks

WE HAVE A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

Cast Iron Toys

AEROPLANES, TRUCKS, MOTOR CARS, CAP PISTOLS, AND JAX SETS
THE KIDDIES WILL SURE BE PLEASED WITH ANY OF THE ABOVEBUY AT
HANNAH'S HARDWARE
AND SAVE MONEYLumber at Greatly
Reduced Prices

You will never have an opportunity again for many years to buy lumber so cheaply. As wheat advances in price so will all other commodities. Do your building and repairing this fall and save money.

Storm Sash and Doors

to fit any openings. Buy now, while they are cheap and keep warm for many years. Lay in your winters Coal Supply and be comfortable this winter

Atlas Lumber Co.

Homey Homes
J. WELCH, AgentBlack Diamond Coal
PHONES 57 or 93

OUR READERS ARE ASKED TO NOTE THAT IN ANSWER TO A PETITION FROM THE MERCHANTS, MAYOR FORSTER HAS PROCLAIMED A CIVIC HOLIDAY FOR THE DAY FOLLOWING CHRISTMAS DAY AND SHOPPERS SHOULD GOVERN THEMSELVES ACCORDINGLY.

Give your children the advantages of a musical education; instruction in piano is now being given—Lilly, Town.

The annual "White Gift" service of the Greenfield's United church will be held at the schoolhouse at 5 p.m. on Sunday next.

A number of her young friends were delightfully entertained at the home of Miss Bessie Bowerman on Saturday evening last in honor of that young lady's birthday celebration.

Hockey fans will no doubt be out in full force tomorrow (Thursday) evening to start the boys off right in their first match at the rink. The game will start sharp at 8.15 p.m. and Hardisty will be their opponents. Here's wishing 'em a win!

Pay your subscription to The Star in advance (\$2.00 per year) and we will present you with a handsome box of one dozen Christmas Cards with envelopes to match and a pack of Christmas tags and seals all FREE!

Supervisor Milne, of the hospital's branch of the department of public health was in town last week end, and a visitor to the regular monthly meeting of the local municipal hospital board.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Chartier and family from Black Diamond arrived last week end to pay a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Rajotte.

On Saturday last Bill Stuart said "good-bye" to his sister who left for her home after a visit with the family here.

ALL members of the Rebekah degree, I.O.O.F., are asked to note that as their meeting tomorrow (Thursday) evening will be the last meeting for 1931, their presence is requested at lodge.

Messrs. W. Bragg and H. B. Stephens, Bank of Montreal inspectors have been spending a week at the local branch giving the whole business the "once-over."

When the price of wheat goes down, we frankly admit we can't help it! But when your coal supply goes down come to us and get the best coal in town—Black Diamond—at the Atlas yard. Joe. Welch, mgr.

On Monday evening a hockey game on the local rink gave much pleasure to quite a number of fans of this sport.

Good radio service men are few and far between, and it's a long way to the next. So ring up Geo. Morley at 161 when your radio gives trouble.

Just to prove the power of the press, the new National Service Loan brought in subscriptions of over 200 million dollars. Of course, the project was fully and properly advertised! but figure what would happen if all the local papers were shut down for want of support! Pay up your subscription and help your local newspaper to stay in business.

When money is plentiful you need Fire Insurance, but when it is scarce and it would be impossible for you to replace your home if fire destroyed it you need it much more, and it is one safeguard that costs very little and should be carried by everyone, especially in the fall of the year when the pipes rusted and clogged with soot, do not stand the heavy firing which the cold weather makes necessary and many fires are the result. Joe Welch will not only write your policy, but write it so that if you have a fire, his experience in the building and fire insurance business will be at your service and insure you a satisfactory adjustment.

Bank Manager Cuthbertson, of the Montreal was a business tripper to the city last week.

Men will need to have your radio checked over before the winter comes. For expert service on any make of set, phone 161. Geo. Morley, Town.

Don't forget that the Hockey Boys will fully appreciate your support at their first game this season which will be called at 8.15 sharp tomorrow (Thursday) evening at the rink.

Col W. C. Bryan, head of the Alberta provincial police, resigned his position on Monday last owing to ill-health, and Insp. W. F. Hancock has been appointed as acting commissioner in his stead.

Don't forget that a penalty of five per cent. is added to all unpaid taxes at the end of this month. Make an effort to save this money!

Mr. A. F. Dreger, who for years farmed south of town, was a visitor to town for a few days this week on business. He is now engaged in Edmonton.

ONLY A TRAMP

(By A. K. R.)

You say you are freezing and hungry. And have I some work you can do? Come in, and I'll set you a bite, sir. While you warm yourself thru and thru.

You've been refused dozens of places. Ah, yes there are those who cannot. As well as the ones who are hardened. No matter how soft is their lot. There—drink while your coffee is steaming.

Did you ever a traveler meet? Who went by the name of Buck Terry? Blue-eyed, and some over six feet? You're sure that you never have met him?

Of course, the world is a big place. He was only a tramp, but we sir, Will always remember his face. Another thing we will remember: The misery hard times bro't that year;

The crops were real good, but the prices Filled many a brave heart with fear. General hard times, the world over, Hitting us harder than some;

My man out of work, the pad ailing, We dreaded to see Christmas come. Just fuel enough for the morrow, The cupboard as bare as a bone; No use to hang up Laddie's stocking. Our hearts were as heavy as stone. 'Twas only the law of the country That left us the roof o'er our heads; And little was left in the house, sir, Excepting our stoves and our beds.

As night fell the wind rose a-howling. Frost crept thru the windows loose all; One stick at a time we were burning. Just barely to ward off Death's chill. A feeling of terror swept o'er us! We were meant to hunger and freeze. While others, just over the way there. Had warm fires and plenty and ease.

It just couldn't seem to be right, sir; I tried to say: "God will provide." But trouble sure seems to be double. When coming at glad Christmastide. You know, when you're cold and you're hungry, It's hard to pray—harder to smile; I know that my heart seemed to tighten.

More bitter and hard all the while. A knock on the storm door came sudden. Now, who in the world could that be? For far more collectors than friends, sir,

'Twas lately our bad luck to see. 'Most wishing if 'ere were the landlord.

The mad wind would blow him away. I opened the door and was greeted: "Good evenin', how are yez the day? Now where had I heard those same accents?"

'Twas years ago, memory told, A tramp, we had fed and had sheltered. Who was hungry and ailing and cold. "Why! Come in, Buck Terry, you're welcome,

"Tho' of cheer, there's little," I said; (Now, what was this?) Surely the fellow Was well clothed, and plainly well-fed.

He took on his knee our wee Laddie, And told us of striking it right. Of how he had ever remembered Our good-as-to him that far night. He learned just that day, so he told us.

The tab's with us were reversed. So, now 'and his smile was like sun-shine. His debts to his friends would come first.

He wouldn't take no for an answer. He loaded the cupboard as a bump. Bought Laddie wool stockings and sweater.

Paid rent on the house we were in. For Christmas day only he lingered. Was moving on southward he said. And we've never heard from him since then.

Don't know if he's living or dead. But it seems to us, ever, One sets him. With oil for our faiths empty lamp. And surely our lives we are owing To one, who was only a tramp.

Mrs. Wm. J. Reynolds,

Wainwright, Alberta.

*** Every radio is made to work, so why let yours stand idle when you have a man in town who specializes in this work. See Geo. Morley and have it fixed. Phone 161.

Only EIGHT more shopping days to Christmas. The local stores will as usual be able to take care of all your holiday needs in the way of toys, candies, gifts, groceries, meats, hardware, and practical gifts of every description. Just read the ads and act upon them; it will pay you.

*** We are not trying to sell bathing suits this winter! But we want you to know that we have received our cars of Black Diamond lump coal; a large shipment of storm sash paper, felts, etc., and also three cars.

Owing to an error in our information last week the wrong name was given as the Burns' shipper for the buffalo. This should have read Mr. Harold Merriott.

A fatality was very narrowly averted on Saturday night last, when Messrs J. Cameron and H. Spaven nearly passed out via the carbon monoxide route. It seems that they were bringing a truck-load of grain to town, and owing to the exhaust pipe of the engine breaking off, the fumes entered the closed cab. The men both became violently sick very suddenly, but managed to stop the engine and roll out of the cab before losing consciousness. A passing tourist saw them lying by the roadside and rendered them aid, although it was a very narrow escape for them as in most cases of this nature the gas proves fatal.

*** The Canadian dollar is still worth 100 cents at the Atlas yard; where you get real value for your money when you buy Black Diamond lump or Pembina egg coal!

HOW MY WORLD WAGS

Dr. Harrington, of the University of Saskatchewan, advocates replacing Marquis wheat with a newer brand. The respect for titles, even in wheat, is no longer ingrained.

"The smelt fishing season opened yesterday," announces the Campbellton, N.B., Graphic. Not being an expert the present scribe thought it never closes, insofar as he nose or has smelt.

"Will some scientists kindly inform us why flies bite their hardest in mid November," requests the Goderich, Ont., Star. Well, we hadn't noticed it, but we suppose they find some people pretty hard fare.

"History is being made in England these days under the shadow of the bells of Westminster," remarks the Vernon, B.C. News. Let us supplement that we hope those in the shadow will do nothing shady.

The Milverton, Ont., Sun opines that "international exchange and the forward pass in Canadian football, now present two of the world's most baffling problems." We would suppose that the question of who will eat the superfluous buffaloes in Wainwright Park is really a baffling problem.

In the Eastern Chronicle of New Glasgow, N.S., we read:

Life is sweet.
But, oh, so bitter
To woo a girl, and then
Not get her.
To which we would fain add:
The stingy guys
Don't think life sweet
To win the girl, then
Watch her eat.
But here's a thing
That simply slays us:
True lovers marry, then
Fight like blazes.

Wainwright
FLOUR MILLOur Milling Charges
on Grist

of Twenty-five Bushels and over is now

25c - per bu. - 25c

We will pay the Five-cent Bonus on Wheat Milled; same as on Wheat sold.

N. RICKER
THE MILLER

Xmas Gifts

FOR EVERYONE

CRYSTAL WARE	SKATES	CUTLERY
HOCKEY STICKS		BOYS WATCHES
CHILD'S SET		BRASSWARE
CARVING SETS		CANARY BIRDS
BOYS SLEIGHS		POCKET KNIVES

HOCKEY PADS

DOZENS OF USEFUL GIFTS FOR EVERYONE

W. E. WASHBURN

—THE HARDWARE MAN—

PHONE 34

WAINWRIGHT

COAL! COAL!

STOCK UP WITH NEW PENN LUMPS, YOU'LL LIKE IT

Storm Sash Storm Doors



Lumber & Building Material

AT LOWEST PRICES IN YEARS

MARTIN SENOUR 100% PURE PAINT, VARNISHES, OILS.

Progress Lumber Co.

R. M. DURRANT, Mgr.

PHONE 10

Elite Theatre

THURS., FRI., & SAT., DECEMBER 17-18-19

EDMUND LOWE AND JEANETTE MACDONALD IN

DON'T BET ON WOMEN

A FOX PRODUCTION

AND A SURE BET FOR LAUGHS

TWO REEL VANITY SHORT—THE FRESHMANS GOAT

WITH MARION SHOCKLEY AND RAY COOKE

Did you ever see a goat in College?

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY DEC., 21-22-23

KEN MAYNARD WITH HIS FAMOUS HORSE TARZAN IN

THE TWO GUN MAN

A western story as wide as the open spaces. If you like a good western picture, here it is.

Two reel short subject. Andy Clyde and his merry-makers in—

IN CONFERENCE

SINGLE REEL CARTOON—THE BLUES

Bring your family to our Saturday Matinee every week at 2.30 sharp

DANCING EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT 10.30 TO MIDNIGHT

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

TWO FEATURES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

HAROLD LLOYD IN HIS MASTER COMEDY

FEET FIRST

MAURICE CHEVALIER, IN A GOOD MUSICAL COMEDY

PLAYBOY OF PARIS

THEATRE OPEN 7.00 P.M. TO 11.00 P.M.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, DEC., 24-25-26

FREE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 26th.